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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1915.

Maybe the idea that money talks grew out of the fact that a woman's head is stamped on our coins.

Once upon a time there was a college graduate who got him a job and did not "accept a position."

To show you that there is nothing in a name, look at that town in Perry county named Prosperity.

If Mr. Ford becomes much more threatening in his manner, we'll have to call his ship the Dreadnaught of Peace.

Representative Wolfe forgot to include in his batch of bills one providing for biennial sessions of the legislature.

All talk seems to be cheap, except peace talk, and this is bringing a certain distinguished statesman a fat little purse each night he lectures.

Suppose that nice little peace party should be interred somewhere in Europe and St. Andrew Betha failed to get home in time for the meeting of the legislature?

A headline says the president is on a speaking tour. That's an unfortunate expression, as the president's speeches are usually short and to the point.

It would have been fine for Milwaukee to have captured the Democratic convention, but then one can sometimes manage to make out on the St. Louis brew.

Owing to prevailing styles, it does not require a Columbus to discover that some limbs are only twigs. News and Courier. And that from the Old Lady of Broad street. Would you have thought it?

Japanese war stocks have been booming to such an extent that the Tokyo stock exchange has had to be temporarily suspended to stop the wild speculation. But we haven't heard of any Japanese munition factories being blown up or any Japanese ships burned at sea or any Japanese financiers shot, or any subsidized propaganda to stop the export of munitions to Russia. Are there no patriots in Japan willing to save that country from the liability of helping to prolong the war?

"THE ODOR OF MONEY"

The federal judge who sentenced the conspirators of the Hamburg-American line for falsifying clearance papers did well in imposing a prison term rather than a money fine. As the judge remarked in passing sentence, "The less odor of money there is in this case, the better."

His remark was all the more appropriate because of the odor of money which already attached to the case, and which has made a very bad smell in this country since the war began.

It appears from evidence collected by the government that \$2,500,000 of German money was devoted to supplying the sea raiders from American ports, in ways that involved the breaking of our shipping laws and compromised our neutrality in the eyes of the world. It would have been a simple matter for the offenders to pay a few thousand dollars' fine out of the liberal German funds that are presumably still at their disposal. And such a penalty would have encouraged them and their government in persisting in their brazen assumption that money can buy anything in America. The prospect of a year and a half in the penitentiary, with the disgrace inseparable from such a sojourn, must bring home to every man involved, and to his superiors at Washington and Berlin, the seriousness of their conduct.

The total amount expended in Germany's interest in this country during the past year is said to have been \$27,000,000, most of it apparently obtained from American sources. Nearly half of that fund is alleged to have been devoted to financing a new Mexican revolution headed by Gen. Huerta, which was meant to embroil this country with Mexico in case the German controversy became more serious. That plot was foiled by the government catching Huerta and shutting him up in jail. About \$3,000,000 more of German expenditures are responsible for the many strikes, fires and explosions in munition plants and the efforts to destroy war shipments and merchant vessels. Another \$3,000,000 or so went for publicity work, a large share of it being paid in salaries to the street orators who have worked so faithfully in Germany's behalf in nearly every important city of the United States. How much of the German language papers have been paid for their bitter and defamatory attacks on our government and people is not known, but there, too, there has been a strong "odor of money."

Foreign aggression, domestic treason and subsidized conspiracy must not be handled on a money basis. They should be dealt with on the only basis that offers a hope of stamping out the plague and vindicating American honor and sure personal punishment for all guilty men.

LIBERAL BIBLE TEACHING

An unusual situation has developed in a Baptist training school in Chicago. There is a critical controversy over the question of Bible interpretation. Ordinarily in such institutions the instruction is not modern enough to satisfy the students. In this case, it is the students who are finding fault because the teaching is too liberal.

They don't want Adam. Jonah, Sampson, Job and Lot's wife treated as "unhistorical" in accordance with the "higher criticism." They insist on believing that there really was a first man named Adam who lived in the Garden of Eden; that Jonah was swallowed by a whale and preserved miraculously as the Good Book says; that Sampson was a sure-enough Israelite hero instead of a solar myth; that Lot's wife did turn to a pillar of salt, and Job suffered from real trials at the instigation of Satan.

These students are not mere children. They are young men and women training for missionaries. Neither do they represent any particular conservative community. They come from every section of the United States, and most of them are from the presumably liberal-minded west. They take the matter so seriously that many of them have announced their intention to leave the school unless their instruction is brought into harmony with old-fashioned literalness in the interpretation of Scripture.

An observer hardly knows what to make of this. Can it be that the present generation is beginning to swing back to the religious orthodoxy of our grandfathers?

WORSE THAN PACIFISTS

The worst enemies of American preparedness are the jingoes who are clamoring for an immense standing army and a navy big enough to defy England. There is no prospect of congress sanctioning such extreme

inilitarism, and the mere advocacy of such costly programs tends to turn the public against legitimate increases.

The most moderate armament will be expensive enough. The estimates for the administration program call for \$211,600,000 for the navy and \$152,300,000 for the army for the next fiscal year. That is a jump of \$124,000,000 in expenditures for the national defense.

The total sum asked for, \$363,900,000, is \$60,000,000 more than this country ever raised from tariff revenue in one year. It is nearly as much as the military and naval expenditures of either Great Britain or Germany the year before the war. It is far more than France spent for defense in that year, even while she was preparing for the inevitable clash with Germany. It is nearly three times as much as Japan spent on armament in the year 1914-15.

It is going to be hard enough to persuade the people and their congressmen to stand for the \$300,000,000 to \$400,000,000 needed for a middle-of-the-road program of defense, without searing them into blind pacifism by urging an armament policy that call for more than half a billion a year, half of which would have to be raised by special taxes.

A LINE O' DOPE

Dr. Jas. R. Kinard and Mr. F. M. Burnette left yesterday morning for Greenville to attend the State Baptist convention. The board of education met yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock and these gentlemen were to appear before it.

City Council held a special meeting last evening to give first reading to the license ordinance for the year 1916. No other business was transacted.

The public is again asked to remember that the Junior Philathea class of the First Baptist church will serve oysters in the vacant store room next to Tolly's this afternoon from 12 to 3 o'clock and from 6 to 9. In addition to oysters, sandwiches of various kinds will be served.

The many friends of Mr. Jack Mullins will be interested to learn that he has been appointed manager of the Greenville branch of the Fiske Rubber Tire company, which covers the territory of western North and South Carolina. Mr. Mullins has been with the Liggett and Meyers Tobacco company for some time and has been a frequent visitor to this city. He says that he will still continue to include Anderson in his new work.

The force of hands which has been employed by the Southern Public Utilities company for the past few days in placing a side track on the Brogan Mill car line, will finish their work this afternoon. This track is located on I street and will be used when the new cars arrive, which will be sometime about the middle of January.

The Palmetto Riflemen are now located in their armory quarters on the second floor of the Evans building on North Main street, they having moved from their old place in the Townsend building on Earle street. The company now has large and roomy quarters, well equipped, and they will prove very satisfactory.

At the suggestion of Prof. G. W. Chambers, principal of the Kennedy street school, the boys in the manual training department are making all of their old broken toys into new ones, these to be given to little children whose parents will not be able to buy these things Christmas. Lots of children have broken toys at home which are worthless, but which could in a little time be repaired or made into something else. The boys in the Kennedy street school are adept at this kind of work and will doubtless gladden many a little fellow's heart at Christmas time.

Many are expected to be present this morning to attend the meeting of the Anderson county delegation which was announced some time ago. Supt. Ewingen will be present and the meeting will be called to order at 10 o'clock.

In this column yesterday morning it was announced that Mrs. F. L. Coleman of Knoxville, Tenn., was dead. This should have been Mr. Coleman since it was he instead of his wife who had died.

The Line O' Dope man was standing on the street corner yesterday afternoon, not idle, for he was patiently waiting for a man up on top of the court house steeple to fall off so he would have a good story for this morning's paper. However, it seemed that the chances of the man falling were rather few, and so he glanced down the street.

A sight which he beheld caused him to think for a moment that he had been suddenly transported to New York and was looking down Broadway, for what he saw were five smartly dressed young ladies coming down the street, each one carrying a walking cane. However, as these ladies came nearer, he saw that they were acquaintances of his, and he realized that he was still in the Electric city.

Yes, these young ladies claim they have organized a Cane or Corn Stalk club, and that they will have regular meetings. They stated that they purchased the canes yesterday morning and were going to "Rush" them.

Now of course the habit of the women carrying canes has been in vogue in New York and other large cities of the north for some time, and last winter nearly all of the tourists who came south sported a cane. However, this is a new fad in Anderson and will doubtless prove very popular. It is a good one too, because nothing is more noticed in a city by a visitor than the styles. It is hoped that this club will admit new members, which of course will be the case. These girls have named their canes, but the Line O' Dope man dares not print them for he is too modest. Just watch the young men of the city go to sporting "sticks" within the next few weeks.

Nearly all of the merchants have signed the petition to close their stores on Friday night, Christmas Eve, and to remain closed until the following Tuesday morning. This action is commendable because no one needs rest more than the clerks and members of the office force.

Gasoline tanks are proving quite popular in Anderson since the ordinance restricting them on the main streets was rescinded. The latest one is located in front of the Red Cross Drug store.

The ginning reports for Anderson county show that 51,984 bales of cotton have been ginned this year as compared with 49,050 last year to the same date, Dec. 1. This is an increase of nearly 3,000 bales. Last year the crop in this county was very short, but this year it is getting back to normal, especially when the government's estimate yesterday gives the entire production this year as a little over 11,000,000 bales, a decrease of nearly 4,000,000 from last year's crops.

HOW BROADWAY VIEWS IT

"You've Got to Hand It to Ford," Says First Nighter.

Manager of a Broadway theatre—I am in favor of peace, but I think Mr. Ford's plan is foolish. Broadway "First Nighter"—You've got to hand it to Ford, peace will have to come some time, and if it comes inside of two years this fellow will claim the credit. Theatrical Manager—Regardless of whether Mr. Ford's plan has an immediate result it will be worth while doing if it gets people talking about peace.

English Actor—Both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Ford are undoubtedly sincere, but it's unfortunate for the rest of the Americans that these two men do such foolish things.

Doorman at a Broadway Theatre—The people who come in here think it's a big joke by what they say.

Scottish Press Agent—Wonderful trip, but a ridiculous.

Well Known Man About Town—They say Mr. Ford has an "inside tip" from his German secretary that peace is close at hand and I wouldn't be a bit surprised if that was the answer.

Broadway Cynic—Do you think two squirrels will be enough to go around?

Forty-second Street Bartender—Hope Ford makes good, so we can get some more real imported beer.

Sunday Sun-Bather in Battery Park—I'm sorry for "Henry" and "William." Only certain kinds of nuts appeal to squirrels.

Visitor to the Aquarium—The peace advocates are like the seals swimming around the big tank—they're on their way, but they don't know where they're going.

States Island Comsumer—I have always understood there was something wrong with the mechanism of the Ford machine. Don't forget the Oscar I bought "The Goodbye" Passenger in a Broadway Trolley—Barium out-Bariumed. It's enough to make F. T. rise in his grave. Visitor to the Statue of Liberty—Ford wore a fur coat prepared for cold reception. Marine Engineer—It's a good thing the Oscar has two screws. Ford apparently has one loose. Superintendent of a Downtown Office Building—What happened to peaceful "Andy"? I haven't heard a deep from Carnegie through it all.



Ties are things the masculine taste will appreciate. Here's a showing that's a real education in colorings, 25c up.

Handkerchiefs will fill a need any time and the assortments are large. Plain and initialed, 10c to 50c.

You'll of course give some socks, there's nothing better if you give the wearable kind. They're here dollar to a dime.

Luggage of the right kind makes a most pleasing gift; we'll show you the kind that's at home in any company. Trunks \$5 to \$18; Bags \$5 to \$15; Suit Cases \$2.50 to \$15.

The Christmas Store for Men's and Boys' Gifts.

BoCrans & Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

THE OLDEST BALE

New York Firm Has Bale of Cotton Ginned Prior to 1862.

The Intelligencer is in receipt of a circular letter from Mr. Walton Storm, of the big New York cotton firm of Johnston, Storm and company, 27 William street, in reference to the oldest bale of cotton in the world. There may be some old bale, with a history, stored away somewhere in this country and we print the letter as a matter of possible interest.

The letter follows: "Mr. Theodore Price in his paper, Commerce & Finance (which most cotton people subscribe to) has recently started a discussion in reference to the oldest bale in the world. While this discussion does not affect our present market, it is of interest not only to the cotton trade but to non-cotton investors and people outside of the cotton belt, in that it shows the imperishable qualities of cotton and the investment possibilities that cotton gives, as the only commodity of its kind in the world that can be held indefinitely without deterioration. We have in our possession a sample of a bale ginned in 1862. This cotton was picked by slave labor, ginned and placed in a ventilated barn and kept there for a number of years. At the death of the owner it was placed in a local warehouse in South Carolina by the son of the raiser, and has been held by him largely out of sentiment to his father's memory. We are very anxious to find older bales if they exist, and if you have or know of a bale that was ginned prior to 1862, it would be of very great interest to the cotton world to know of it, to know when it was ginned, whether cultivated by slave labor, why it was held and such other details as would be of interest to the general public.

The idea in discussing a matter of this kind is largely to interest people in the cotton market. If the west and the north, purely from a speculative standpoint, realized the tremendous possibilities of trying and holding cotton, the benefit would accrue entirely to the south. Every campaign of education which will convince people of the many advantages of cotton, not only from a contract standpoint (and in carrying contracts there is no interest, warehouse or insurance charge, but simply a commission of four hundredths of a cent per pound), but from an actual standpoint will help the southerner, and as a southerner, the writer naturally has the interest of his home land at heart. We therefore ask our friends to advise us if they know of any old bale that is still in existence, and if possible, to send us a small sample of the cotton and a little history of when it was ginned and why it was held so long. The benefit will accrue to the south and full credit will be given to you if you can place us in touch with any old bale.

Hitchcock's Satire.

Raymond Hitchcock is, of course, an incorrigible joker, quite unable under any circumstances to refrain from his bit of fun, says The National Monthly. While in Boston recently Mr. Hitchcock had occasion to patronize one of the trolley cars there, which he boarded with a friend. The conductor in charge of the car was an extremely slim, boyish fellow, whose chin was absolutely guiltless of any hair, and whose rosy cheeks proclaimed his country origin.

"Did you ever see such a young conductor?" queried the actor of his friend. "That's right," replied the other. "He looks like a mere boy, doesn't he?" "He does, indeed," announced Mr. Hitchcock, narrowly scrutinizing the conductor as he drew near. He then appeared more youthful than before, although that would seem incredible. "Are you the regular conductor?" queried Hitchcock, affecting an intense interest in the matter. "Yes, sir," replied the youth. "Then permit me to say that you are the youngest conductor I ever saw. Why, you don't appear any older than my friend's son here. He is 17." "You don't say so?" queried the conductor, slightly fussed, and in a testy tone. Then in a gruff voice, "Fares, please." "May I ask you just one question," queried Mr. Hitchcock, after the fares had been paid. "Yes, but please make it short; I'm busy," retorted the conductor. "What I would like to know, said Hitchcock, "is this; were you born on this trip?"

Watched His Own Coal Stolen.

Detective John Watson, of New York, was going home at an early hour in the morning when he saw two men, each carrying a big bag of coal which evidently had come from some place near by, says The Pathfinder. His suspicions aroused, he said: "Where did you get that coal?" "From the janitor of the apartment house down there," answered one of the coal-burdened fellows. "Wasn't his police whistle and when a policeman appeared directed him to arrest the two men." "Will you make a complaint?" asked the cautious policeman, mindful of the requirements of the law in such matters. "You don't need any complaint," declared the detective. "Well, I'm not going to take any risks," the policeman asserted. "If you will appear against the fellows I'll run 'em in."

The Other Way Round.

While out for a walk, Pat and Mike saw an animal in a tree, relates London Answers. "Sure now," said Pat. "I never saw a rabbit up a tree before." "That's no rabbit," replied Mike. "It's a cat, and I'll show you as it is," replied Pat, indignantly, as he started to climb the tree. "But that animal was a small and very fierce wildcat, and presently there came to Mike's ears sounds of a wild combat as shouts for help.

ALWAYS VOTE WRONG

Greatest Progressive Movements Have Had Strong Opposition.

On almost any question a very large number of the people would vote wrong—wrong, as history would prove. Thus about half of Philadelphia's respectable citizens strongly opposed the Declaration of Independence. Very nearly half the people in the 13 states voted against the constitution under which we have lived for 124 years and which we now revere. Patrick Henry, James Monroe and scores of leaders declared it would lead to a Kingdom. Half the people of the country were led to believe the United States bank was a political monster and so Jackson handed the republic over to a system of corrupt state banks. Far more than half the voters of the United States voted against the first election of Lincoln. Every big American city fought against the introduction of gas as a deadly menace. When the railroads came, at about the same time, they were branded as the sure death of a great part of the population. "Franklin's lightning rods" were ridiculed by some as "lightning catchers." The trolley cars, only a score of years ago, were pictured as so many juggernauts. The populace combated vaccination against smallpox, and it still fights in India against scientific treatment of the bubonic plague.—Syracuse Journal.

AMMONIA WILL BE SHIPPED

British Government Gives Permission For Shipment.

Through the instrumentality of Senator Simmons and Congressman Godwin, who brought the matter to the attention of the state department of the United States, the shipment of 1,500 tons of sulphate of ammonia, valued at more than \$90,000 consigned from Glasgow, Scotland, to the Acme Manufacturing company of Wilmington, which was held up by the British government, has been ordered released and is due to be shipped on Tuesday of this week on the steamer Kyiamohr. This information was contained in a telegram to the Wilmington concern yesterday, from Hon. Robert Lansing, secretary of state.

Secretary Lansing telegraphed a copy of a cablegram from the American embassy in London, stating that the cargo had been released for shipment and would be shipped Tuesday of this week. The British government took the position that it was not believed that it was actually required for American consumption.

Immediately upon receipt of this information, J. G. McCormick, esq., secretary and treasurer of the Acme Manufacturing company, on November 17 communicated with Senator Simmons and also with Congressman Godwin, assuring them that every pound would be used in the manufacture of fertilizer and requesting that the state department, through the state department secretary, and the state American embassy in Liverpool, requesting that the cargo be released.

The holding up of the shipment came in for quite a bit of publicity several weeks ago and was the subject of considerable comment in Washington. However, it developed that there were no serious difficulties in the way and the British government was glad enough to give permission for shipping as soon as the proper assurances were given.

The ammonia will be used at the plant of the Acme Manufacturing company at Acme and is about the usual quantity required by them for carrying on their operations during the season. The ammonia will be shipped from Glasgow, will come via Liverpool.—Wilmington Star.